

# CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

VOL. 2.

DARLINGTON, I. T., MARCH 10, 1881.

NO. 14.

W. N. Hubbell's Supply Store.

JUST RECEIVED

—BY—

W. N. HUBBELL,

A BRAND NEW STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, Etc.

ALSO A FRESH STOCK OF

Staple Groceries.

The Largest and Best Stock in the City. Call and Examine Goods and Prices.

Corner Main & Sixth Streets, Opposite the Leland Hotel.

CALDWELL, KANSAS.

ADVERTISE!

Circulates extensively among cattle men and is the best advertising medium for those who desire to gain the attention of this important class. Every paper taken by a stock man is read by from six to a dozen independent buyers, and its usefulness to advertisers is thereby greatly increased. Terms reasonable. Address,

Transporter, Darlington, I. T.

THE TRANSPORTER

TO ADVERTISERS

F.B. YORK & CO

CALDWELL, KAS.

General Outfitters

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Ranch AND Cattle Men

GOODS IN QUANTITIES

SOLD AT

Wholesale Prices

Orders Solicited.

YORK & DRAPER, F. B. YORK & Co.  
Dodge City, Kas. Ft. Griffin, Tex.

RICHMOND HOUSE,

FORT ELLIOTT, TEXAS.

This house is first class in every particular. Travelers will find the best accommodations at this house. M. J.uselby, Proprietor.

Cheyenne House,

DARLINGTON, I. T.

Table always provided with the very best the market affords. Corral and stable attached. Special attention given to the wants of freighters, travelers and transients generally. Thomas McDade, Proprietor.

EFFECT OF THE STORM.

Every storm that has been visited this section this year has been pronounced by stock men as a little more severe than the preceding one. Whether this has been the result of imagination, or it has really been the case, we are not prepared to say; but certain it is that the rain and sleet storm of last week, was the most severe on stock of all kinds that we have had this season—in fact the oldest inhabitants inform us that they never saw such a storm in this country before. The faces of our merchants were long drawn out, and many cattle men would have sold out at a big discount. We have taken particular pains to learn what effect the storm has had on stock of all kinds, and we find that the real loss will be nothing like what was predicted—but one thing is evident, the storm of sleet and rain has put cattle in such a shape that another such will kill hundreds of cattle in Barbour county. It is useless to longer deny the fact.—Index.

THE FUNDING BILL.

Senator Plumb, of Kansas, is credited with having made the following pithy remarks in reference to the panic in Wall street:

"I am a national bank president, so I can speak without prejudice. I tell you the crisis has come when we shall see whether the banks run the government or the government the banks. I think the government has a right to fix the rate of interest it will pay, and it is no business of any set of men. It makes no difference to the people if Wall street gamblers do lose money, or railroad stocks stop rising. It would make a difference if the hoes in the western corn fields should stop, and it is with the producers that the prosperity of the country rests. Let the bottom fall out of it if it will. It is an artificial movement to coerce the government."

AN OLD ADVERTISER.

During a short visit to witness the operation of the Journal's new press, a few days since, Thomas Bullene reminded the manager of the Journal that it had been eighteen years since the firm of Coates & Bullene was established in this city. The first firm was changed to Bullene & Bro., then to Bullene, Bro. & Emery, then to Bullenes, Moores & Emery, then to Bullene, Moores & Emery, and last to Bullenes, Moores & Emery. During all that time, Mr. Bullene, with his various partners, has constantly advertised with the Journal. The first contract eighteen years ago cost \$150 per column, and the same space now costs \$1,200. One of the old features of Mr. Bullene's advertising was a solid column of Spanish, for the Santa Fe and southwestern readers. Mr. Bullene closed his pleasant reminiscences of the years that have brought him honor and riches by saying that no money that he had ever invested had ever brought him greater returns than that money which he had expended in advertising.—K. C. Journal.

THE TONKAWAS.

This week there was circulated and indiscriminately signed by all who saw it a strong memorial to the legislature, asking relief for the Tonkawa Indians, who number one hundred and fifteen all told, camped near Uncle Joe Matthews, about six miles from town. The petition sets forth in strong terms the recognition due these Indians from the people of Texas; their many sufferings and privations for and on account of their white brethren; of shedding their blood in war for the whites and how they engendered the hatred of the other tribes by so doing; how they have been reduced by exposure and war and asks the legislature to pass a law making an appropriation sufficient to purchase not less than 3000 acres of land for them and put them on it under an agent to be appointed by the governor, from among the citizens of this country, and the further sum of not less than \$10,000 to fence in their lands (by wire); to build comfortable quarters; for buying farming implements; and to furnish them with food and raiment for

the next two years, and after which time it is thought they will be self-sustaining. This is a step which should have been taken long ago. There is no tribe of Indians that have as just claims upon the people as the Tonks, and they have received less than all others. It is hoped that the legislature will take hold of this matter promptly and relieve these unfortunate creatures.—Fort Griffin Echo.

THE ZUNI INDIANS.

D. D. Graham, a merchant and trader from the town of Zuni, in the western part of this Territory, is in town, and was found this morning by a Journal reporter at Stover & Co's. Mr. Graham, in the few moments he had to spare, gave the reporter some interesting items in regard to the Zuni Indians, who are a tribe separate and distinct from any other tribe on the continent. They live in pueblos, all of which are built of adobes, each building consisting of several stories rising one above the other like terraces—each upper story covering less space than the one beneath it. But few of the houses have doors and most of them are entered by ladder, reaching from the ground to the top, or roof of the first story, a ladder being also used for each succeeding elevation. These people are a strange and curious race, taking one back in thought to the old days when the Aztecs and Toltecs ruled this country; when the cliff dwellers inhabited the cliffs and canyons of western New Mexico, and wrote the strange hieroglyphics, that can be seen to this day on what is called "Inscription Rock," situated about fifty miles south-west of Fort Wingate. Although most of the Zuni Indians have the copper colored complexion and straight black hair of the pueblos of this valley, there are some who have light blue eyes, flaxen hair and clear white complexions. These white Indians are looked upon with disfavor by the rest of the tribe, and are forbidden to marry among themselves, and marriages between them and the other Indians are not encouraged.

The Zunies are genuine Sun worshippers, and one of their number fills the office of high priest among them. He is called Cacique, and lives in a house separate from the others, which is looked upon as a holy place, into which no white man is permitted to enter. All alone in this house the Cacique remains, and there keeps a record of the changes of the moon and the progress of the sun. By points marked upon the wall, or on a dial of his own construction, he can tell when the sun reaches its farthest northern and southern points, and also is able to count the months and preserve the record of the years. As may well be imagined this old Cacique is credited by this tribe with great wisdom, and of course possesses much influence over them. These Indians are very superstitious, and are continually performing their dances of prayer to their god, the sun. The tribe now numbers about two thousand, and dwells in the valley of the Zuni river, where they cultivate the land and raise good crops.—Albuquerque, N. M., Journal.